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LADDER TO LEARNING

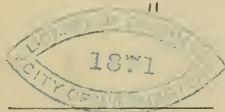
FOR

LITTLE CLIMBERS.

SHOWING HOW PLAY AND STUDY MAY BE
COMBINED.

BY

ANNA M. HYDE.



PHILADELPHIA:
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INTRODUCTION.

THOUGH it has been wisely declared that "of the making of books there is no end," yet it may still be found that there is room for one, with some novel and attractive features, prepared exclusively on the learning-made-easy plan, and intended to facilitate the child's progress in those branches where the memory is especially taxed. It must not be made an objection to this effort, that "a little learning is a dangerous thing," because all acquisitions of knowledge are necessarily small at the beginning. There is more poetry than truth in the line; for learning of the right kind, little though it be, if well fixed in the memory, will be found not only convenient, but permanently useful. Not that the outlines of study herein contained should be considered enough, but that they may serve to interest the learner in what is before him, as well as to sharpen his appetite for more. As a child is taught the multiplication table,

never afterwards forgetting it, so he may be taught History or Geography, provided it be presented in a condensed and attractive form. Memory is the bottom round in the ladder of learning. Secure a foothold there, and the ascent is comparatively easy. In after life, when cares of active business have crowded from his mind the more elaborate studies of the school and college, the simple lessons of early childhood will be found to have outlived them all. Such lessons it is the object of this little book to teach. Some attractive pieces, original and selected, suitable for children, have been added at the conclusion.

A. M. H.

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PART FIRST.

OUTLINES OF STUDY,

IN PROSE AND VERSE.

KNOWLEDGE AND ITS USES.

Geography describes the earth—

Its surface, land or sea;
Tells where its countries may be found,
Or lakes and towns may be.

History tells of times gone by,

What kings have lived and died;
Recording all that has been done,
By nations great and wide.

Arithmetic shows how to write

The figures on a slate,
And add, or calculate with ease,
All numbers, small or great.

Grammar will teach us how to speak

Our language plain and well;
And how to read and write the same,
Its rules will also tell.

Astronomy tells us of the stars
And planets in the sky ;
And will be found by those who learn,
A study grand and high.

Botany speaks to us of plants,
Describing how they grow ;
And classifies each tiny flower
That in the fields may blow.

Philosophy explains the laws
Of Nature's wondrous plan ;
And points us to the great First Cause,
Who made the earth, and man.

And onward as we travel,
In learning's pleasant way,
We see what endless treasures
Around our footsteps lay.

Child, if earthly knowledge charm thee,
And thou heed its winning call,
Seek, besides, that higher knowledge
Of the God who made us all !

HISTORY OF AMERICA.

AMERICA was discovered in the year 1492, by Christopher Columbus, a native of Genoa, in Italy. He was a poor man, and was the son of a wool-comber; but being very fond of navigation and astronomy, and having made many successful voyages, he was seized with a great desire to discover a westerly passage to India, hoping also to find some new countries in the way.

But he was a poor man, and for want of the necessary means to fit out such an undertaking, he was obliged to wait some years. Many ridiculed his plans, and some thought him crazy; but at length Queen Isabella, becoming interested in the scheme, sold some of her own jewels, and with the proceeds procured three small ships, named the Santa Maria, the Pinta, and the Niña, with ninety men, and provisions sufficient to last them a whole year.

Thus equipped, Columbus set sail upon the

broad ocean, and proceeded west for many weeks, until the men that were with him became discouraged, and begged him to return. He at first spoke kindly to them, and persuaded them to continue; but when he found they were really determined to turn back, he threatened them with severe punishment unless they yielded to his wishes. Finally, when he had almost given up the hope of finding what he so much desired, he made a promise that if land was not discovered in three days, they should at once return.

On the third night, as Columbus paced the deck of the *Santa Maria* in sadness and despair, there came a cry of "Land! Land!" The people in the *Pinta* had just seen a light at a distance, and when morning came, they discovered a beautiful island, covered with green trees and shrubs, and inhabited by a copper-colored people, whom Columbus named Indians, because he supposed they had sailed around the world to India.

This island was one of the West Indies, and was called by him San Salvador.

Five years afterwards, the continent of

North America was discovered by Sebastian Cabot, a native of Venice ; and the same year, Americus Vesputius, a Florentine, discovered South America.

The reports of the richness of the country, and the abundance of gold and silver, brought many Europeans to settle ; and the first colony was established in Mexico.

The first settlement in what are now the United States, was made in Florida, by the Spaniards, in 1524 ; and in 1821 it was bought by the United States from Spain, for five millions of dollars.

Virginia was settled in 1607, by English people, who came with Captain John Smith, and sailed up James River to Jamestown. The river and town were both named in honor of the king of England, James I.

New York was settled in 1614, by the Dutch, and was made an English Colony in 1664.

Massachusetts was settled in 1620, by the Puritans, a religious sect in England, who came to America on account of their religious scruples.

New Hampshire was settled in 1623, by emigrants from Massachusetts.

New Jersey was settled 1624, by the Swedes and Dutch. The English obtained possession during the reign of Charles II.

Delaware was settled in 1627, by the Swedes. It was given up to the English government in 1664.

Maryland was settled in 1634, by Lord Baltimore and other Roman Catholics of England, who left Virginia on account of religious persecution.

Connecticut was settled in 1635, by emigrants from Massachusetts.

Rhode Island was settled in 1636, by Roger Williams, who was banished from Massachusetts because of his religious opinions.

North Carolina was settled by emigrants from Virginia, about 1645.

South Carolina was settled in 1670, by English people. In 1685 many French Huguenots, banished from France in the reign of Louis XIV., took up their abode in the colony.

Pennsylvania was settled in 1682, by William Penn, who obtained the land from the king of England, in payment of a debt owed to his father. He afterwards purchased it from the Indians who lived upon the spot.

Georgia was settled in 1733, by the English, and was named after the reigning king, George II.

These were the thirteen original States, but for many years they were called English colonies, and were governed by England. But in 1776 they declared themselves independent; and after a long and trying war, their independence was acknowledged, and they became a separate government. This was called the American Revolution.

A republican form of government was then chosen; that is, one in which the people themselves choose the officers to rule over them. A constitution and code of laws were framed, and the two houses of Congress established.

The Senate, or upper house, represents the States, each State sending two Senators to Congress; the House of Representatives, or lower house, represents the people, as about every ninety-four thousand people can send one Representative.

There are at present thirty-three States, including Oregon, which has just been admitted by the Congress of 1858-9.

After the original thirteen, others were settled in the following order:—

Vermont, admitted into the Union in 1791.*

Kentucky, settled in 1775, admitted in 1792.*

Tennessee, settled in 1765, admitted in 1796.*

Ohio, settled in 1788, admitted in 1802.*

Louisiana, settled by the French in 1699, ceded by France to the United States for fifteen millions of dollars in 1803, admitted into the Union in 1816.

Indiana, settled by the French in 1730, surrendered to the English in 1763, admitted 1816.

Mississippi, settled by the French, who ceded it to England in 1763, admitted in 1817.

Illinois, settled by the French, became subject to England in 1762, admitted into the Union 1818.

Alabama, admitted into the Union in 1819.

Maine, settled in 1628, admitted 1820.

* Settled by colonists from other States.

Missouri, settled by the French in 1763, admitted in 1821.

Michigan, settled by the French in 1670, admitted in 1836.

Arkansas, settled by Spanish and French, admitted in 1836.

Florida, Iowa and Texas, were admitted in 1845.

California was admitted into the Union in 1850.

The chief magistrate of this great Republic is called the President, and is elected every four years. Another officer, styled the Vice-President, is elected at the same time, who is entrusted with important duties; in case of the death of the President during his term of office, the Vice-President takes his place, and becomes President of the United States for the remainder of the term.

The first President was General George Washington, commander-in-chief of the American army during the war of independence. He was a native of Virginia, and was inaugu-

rated in 1789. He served eight years, being re-elected.

2d. John Adams, a native of Massachusetts, was inaugurated in 1797. Served four years.

3d. Thomas Jefferson, a native of Virginia, was inaugurated in 1801. Served eight years.

4th. James Madison, a native of Virginia, was inaugurated in 1809. Served eight years.

5th. James Monroe, a native of Virginia, was inaugurated in 1817. Served eight years.

6th. John Quincy Adams, a native of Massachusetts, was inaugurated in 1825. Served four years.

7th. Andrew Jackson, a native of South Carolina, was inaugurated in 1829. Served eight years.

8th. Martin Van Buren, a native of New York, was inaugurated in 1837. Served four years.

9th. William H. Harrison, a native of Ohio, was inaugurated in 1841. Died one month afterward.

10th. John Tyler, a native of Virginia, was inaugurated in 1841. Served three years and eleven months.

11th. James K. Polk, of Tennessee, was inaugurated in 1845. Served four years.

12th. Zachary Taylor, a native of Louisiana, was inaugurated in 1849. Died one year and four months afterward.

13th. Millard Fillmore, a native of New York, was inaugurated in 1850. Served two years and eight months.

14th. Franklin Pierce, a native of New Hampshire, was inaugurated in 1853. Served four years.

15th. James Buchanan, a native of Pennsylvania, was inaugurated in 1857. Term will expire in 1861.

By the blessing of Divine Providence, our country has gone on increasing in wealth and prosperity, until it is now one of the most powerful nations in the world. One hundred years ago there were only one million inhabitants in our entire territory; now there are nearly thirty millions. We have public schools, in which the children of the poor may be educated without cost; while liberty of con-

science, and the freedom of the press are granted to all. May we not fitly conclude by quoting here the Psalmist's words:

Happy is that people that is in such a case;
yea, happy is that people whose God is the
Lord. Ps. xliv.

A GEOGRAPHY OF THE UNITED STATES.

THIRTY-THREE States we now can boast
In this confederation ;
And now, among the powers that be,
We are a mighty nation ;
Our lands, outstretching far and wide,
Are bounded by the oceans ;
And commerce takes to all the world,
Our well known “ Yankee Notions.”

Upon our northern boundary
Are seen the mighty lakes ;
And through our midst, its rushing course
The Mississippi takes ;—
Connecting Minnesota
With the Gulf of Mexico—
The climes of endless summer
With those of ice and snow.

Hence, all the varied products
Of many a foreign land,
Within our own wide borders,
Are ever at command.

The cotton and the sugar-cane ;
The orange-tree and rice ;
And from the north come costly furs,
To keep us warm and nice.

Then from the hills, and by the streams,
Is dug and washed the gold ;
While iron, copper, lead abound,
In quantities untold.

Thus, children, we may well be proud
Of this our favored land ;
And serve her, too, with all the zeal
A patriot can command ;
Remembering how our fathers bought
Its freedom with their blood,
We'll prove ourselves the worthy sons
Of sires so great and good.

The six north-eastern States, we call
New England—"Yankee Land !"

They boast of finer colleges
Than others can command.

Maine, on the eastern boundary,
Some seaboard trade can show ;
Augusta is the capitol ;
From Portland ships can go.

New Hampshire next, with mountains White,
Of towns it has no lack ;
Concord is the capitol,
On the river Merrimac.

Then comes *Vermont*, shaped long and slim,
Named from its mountains Green ;
Montpelier is the capitol,
On the Onion river seen.

Massachusetts was the Indian name
Of tribes that held the land.
Boston is the capitol ;
Harvard College close at hand.

Connecticut lies just beneath ;
Yale College is its pride.
New Haven is its capitol,
And *Hartford's* town beside.

Rhode Island has two capitol,
Though smallest of the States ;
At *Providence* and *Newport*
Its Legislature meets.

The Middle States are counted next,
Their number is but four.
They hold the most important place
Upon the eastern shore.

The “ Empire State,” *New York* we call ;
Niagara Falls are there ;
New York city ’s our metropolis,
Whence ships sail everywhere.

New Jersey’s railroads and canals
Have made her rich and fair ;
Trenton is the capitol,
On the lovely Delaware.

Pennsylvania, with its beds of coal,
We call the “ Keystone State ;”
Its laws are made at Harrisburg ;
The mineral wealth is great.

The next is little *Delaware*,
So famous for its wheat;
Dover is the capitol—
Of government the seat.

The ten we call the Southern States,
For many miles extend;
On their east is the Atlantic,
On their west the Rio Grande.

Maryland shows tobacco fields;
Chief city 's Baltimore;
The capitol 's Annapolis,
Upon the Chesapeake shore.

The *District of Columbia*
Is only ten miles square.
Congress meets at Washington;
The President's house is there.

Virginia was settled first,
Named from the virgin Queen;
Richmond is the capitol,
On the James river seen.

From mines of *North Carolina*
 Is dug the precious gold ;
 With silver, iron, copper, lead,
 In quantities untold.

In *South Carolina* cotton grows
 On many a fine plantation.
 From Charleston ships can bear it thence,
 To every foreign nation.

Georgia has rice and cotton, too,
 And exports pitch and tar.
 The capitol is *Milledgeville*,
 Where the State buildings are.

Florida 's a peninsula,
 Projecting out to sea.
 Here all the tropic fruits and flowers
 Flourish abundantly.

And next comes *Alabama*,
 On the Gulf of Mexico.
Montgomery 's the capitol ;
 Mobile some trade can show.

Mississippi, bounded on the west
 By the stream that bears its name,

Has *Jackson* for its capitol,
And from cotton draws its fame.

Louisiana raises sugar-cane,
New Orleans is its pride ;
The greatest seaport of the south,
With commerce vast and wide.

Texas is far the largest State,
With climate mild and warm ;
The rich luxuriant pasturage
Is its peculiar charm.

Twelve Western States, that year by year
Increase in wealth and strength ;
With many a railroad and canal
Throughout their breadth and length.

In labors agricultural,
Arkansas doth excel ;
With *Little Rock*, the capitol,
And other towns as well.

Kentucky has the Mammoth Cave—
Produces hemp and maize.

Louisville does a thriving trade,
Exporting what they raise.

Tennessee is crossed by mountains,
With rivers in between;
Nashville is the capitol,
Where a State House fine is seen.

Ohio, 'mid the Western States,
Shows greatest enterprise;
Cincinnati, a growing city,
Stands the third in point of size.

Indiana chiefly draws its wealth
From cattle, pork and wheat;
Indianapolis, the capitol,
Has public buildings neat.

Illinois has risen rapidly
In wealth and population.
Chicago 's on Lake Michigan,
At the head of navigation.

Michigan lies among the lakes;
Rich copper mines abound.
Detroit is still the capitol,
On the lake St. Clair 'tis found.

Wisconsin, rich in minerals,
Has wealthy mines of lead ;
Madison, the capitol,
Is a pretty town, 'tis said.

Iowa gives luxuriant crops,
Raised on its prairie soil ;
And many a valued metal
Repay's the miner's toil.

Missouri's lead and iron ore,
Have made her rich and great.
St. Louis is a splendid town,
The finest in the State.

California is the "Golden State,"
On the Pacific shore.
San Francisco is a thriving place,
Besides a number more.

Minnesota, far toward the north,
Still holds its Indian name ;
Her many scattered tribes subsist
By selling furs and game.

Oregon, farthest north and west,
Has just been made a State ;

It borders on the ocean,
With territory great.

Besides the States that have been named
We've territories eight;
And each of them in course of time,
Will, doubtless, form a State.
There's Kansas and Nebraska,
Utah, Ontònagon,
Arizona and New Mexico,
Dacota—Washington.

But various subdivisions
Will doubtless be, before
They knock to be admitted,
At our governmental door.
Meanwhile, one common freedom,
Descended from above,
Scatters to all the blessings
Of brotherhood and love.

HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

THE first inhabitants of England were called Britons, of whom little is known, except that they were a barbarous people, and their religion Paganism.

Their priests were called Druids, and they worshipped in groves of oak. About the year 54 before Christ, Julius Cæsar invaded the island; but, though he invaded, he did not conquer it, as they became rather the allies of Rome than its captive subjects.

In the reign of Domitian it was finally subdued, and became a province of Rome, A. D. 78.

In A. D. 410, the Romans abandoned Briton, and the Saxons came from the north of Europe, invaded and conquered it; Egbert becoming the first king of England in 827. The Danish king, Sweyn, overcame England in 1017; the Saxons were restored 1041, and the country finally conquered by the Normans in 1066.

SAXON KINGS.

827. Egbert,	Edmund,
Ethelwolf,	Edred,
Ethelbert,	Edwy,
Ethelbald,	Edgar,
Ethelred,	Edward the Martyr,
Alfred the Great,	Ethelred II.,
Edward,	Edmund Ironsides.

Athelstane.

DANISH KINGS.

Sweyn,	Harold I.,
Canute the Great,	Hardicanute.

SAXON LINE RESTORED.

Edward the Confessor, Harold II.

NORMAN KINGS.

William the Conqueror,	Henry I.
William Rufus,	Stephen, Earl of Blois.

LINE OF PLANTAGENET.

Henry II.,	Edward I.,
Richard I.,	Edward II.,
John,	Edward III.,
Henry III.,	Richard II.

LINE OF LANCASTER.

(Badge—a Red Rose.)

Henry IV., Henry V.,
 Henry VI.

LINE OF YORK.

(Badge—a White Rose.)

Edward IV., Edward V.,
 Richard III.

Union of the Houses of York and Lancaster. (Red and White Rose.)

LINE OF TUDOR.

Henry VII., Edward VI.,
 Henry VIII., Mary.
 Elizabeth.

Union of the Scotch and English Crowns. (Thistle and the Rose.)

LINE OF STUART.

James I., Charles I.

INTERREGNUM.

The Long Parliament.

Protectors.	}	Oliver Cromwell,
		Richard Cromwell.

RESTORATION OF THE STUARTS.

Charles II.,	William and Mary,
James II.,	Anne.

LINE OF BRUNSWICK.

George I.,	George IV.,
George II.,	William IV.,
George III.,	Victoria.

THE SUCCESSION OF ENGLISH SOVEREIGNS—
IN VERSE.

First William, the Norman, then William, his
son ;
Henry, Stephen and Henry, then Richard and
John.
Next, Henry the Third ; Edwards—one—two—
and three ;
And again, after Richard, three Henrys we see.

Two Edwards, then Richard, if rightly I guess;
Two Henrys, Sixth Edward, Queen Mary,
Queen Bess.

Then Jamie the Scotchman; then Charles,
whom they slew;

Yet received, after Cromwell, another Charles,
too.

And next, James the Second ascended the
throne;

Then good William and Mary together came on.
Till Anne, Georges four, and Fourth William,
all past,

God sent us Victoria—may she long be the
last!

Anonymous.

A CHILD'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND—FROM THE
NORMAN CONQUEST.

A. D.

1066. 'Twas William the Conqueror, histories
tell,

Who appointed the use of the "Curfew
Bell."

A. D.

1087. William Rufus, his son, while hunting,
 was shot,
 By him the crusades were first set on
 foot.
1100. Henry First was a scholar, and Stephen
 of Blois,
1135. Held the throne as usurper, the heir to
 annoy.
1154. Henry Second, Plantagenet's line began,
 And was, for those times, a great, wise
 man.
1189. Richard First (Cœur de Lion) led forth
 a crusade,
 While at home, bold intruders his king-
 dom invade.
1199. The Magna Charta was given by John,
 Yet Pope Innocent forced him to yield
 his crown.
1216. His son, Henry Third, though a weak-
 minded man,
 Concluded the treaties his father began.

A. D.

1272. Next Edward the First, "Long-Shanks"
was named.

The House of Commons by him was
framed.

1307. Second Edward was weak; in his life-
time we learn,
The Scotch beat the British at famed
Bannockburn.

1328. Edward Third shone at Cressy, with
his son, the Black Prince,
Gave the badge of the "Garter" to
knights ever since.

1377. Richard Second, succeeding, was killed
by his foes.
Then started the wars of the Red and
White Rose.

1399. Henry Fourth, Duke of Lancaster, next
filled the throne,
Usurping a kingdom, of right not his
own.

A. D.

1413. Henry Fifth, brave and warlike, at
Agincourt fought,
And to England's proud banner new
laurels he brought.

1422. Henry Sixth was deposed, and then
slain in the Tower,
When the wronged house of York came
at last into power.

1461. Edward Fourth won his crown by the
shedding of blood,
And his life seems devoid of one trait
that is good.

1483. Edward Fifth, a mere child, in the Tower
was destroyed,
By ruffians his uncle and guardian em-
ployed.

1483. Third Richard, the murderer, was hated
by all ;
At the battle of Bosworth he met with
his fall.

A. D.

1485. Henry Seventh, line of Tudor, was
peaceful and kind,
In his reign, great Columbus a new
world did find.

1509. Henry Eighth, though so vile, Reforma-
tion begun,
And published the Word in the plain
English tongue.

1547. Edward Sixth, dying young, walked in
wisdom's bright way ;
Left his throne to his cousin, poor Lady
Jane Grey.
But she was beheaded at once in the
Tower.

1553. After which, "Bloody Mary" asserted
her power ;
Then England was deluged with Pro-
testant blood,
And her bigotry hid every glimmer of
good.

1558. Her sister, Elizabeth, was the next queen.
The Spanish Armada was spoiled in her
reign.

A. D.

1603, James First, son of Mary, the Queen
of the Scot ;

In his reign was discovered the “ Gun-
powder Plot.”

1625. Charles First, styled the Martyr, a civil
war led,

And closed his career by losing his head.

1649. Here a long interregnum the factions
divide,

And Cromwell is chosen Protector and
guide.

For eleven long years, he, and Richard,
his son,

Strove to make of the realm a Repub-
lican one ;

1660. But at last, having failed, the king’s
power was restored,

And banished Charles Second made
sovereign lord.

In his reign came the Plague into Lon-
don’s great town,

And afterward fire burned a fifth of
it down.

A. D.

1685. James Second was a bigot, to weakness
inclined;
By flying to France, he his kingdom
resigned.

1689. Next William of Orange, with Mary,
the queen,
Filled the throne that her father had
left in chagrin.

1702. Queen Anne, Mary's sister, stands next
in the line,
Called the "Good," from her character
truly benign.

1714. George First, (line of Brunswick,) of
memory dear,
Died, lamented by all, in his sixty-ninth
year.

1727. George Second was brave; governed
wisely and well;
Closed his war by the treaty of Aix-la-
Chapelle.

1760. The reign of George Third stands on
history's page
As the longest, most prosperous, and
best of the age.
We Yankees won bravely our liberties
true,
While Bonaparte lost the renowned
Waterloo.
1820. George Fourth was unworthy so honest
a sire ;
In his character little is found to admire.
1830. William Fourth, Duke of Clarence, was
mild and serene ;
Died well stricken in years—more than
three score and ten.
1837. Victoria, beloved, who now governs the
realm,
Has proved herself worthy to stand at
its helm.
Long, long may she live, and her virtues
increase,
While her wisdom and prudence bring
blessings and peace.

CHART OF SCRIPTURE HISTORY.

NAMES OF THE PATRIARCHS.

Adam,	Lamech,	Reu,
Seth,	Noah,	Serug,
Enos,	Shem,	Nahor,
Cainan,	Arphaxad,	Terah,
Mahalaleel,	Salah,	Abraham.
Jared,	Heber,	Isaac,
Methuselah,	Peleg,	Jacob.

SONS OF JACOB.

Reuben,	Gad,	Joseph,
Simeon,	Asher,	Benjamin,
Levi,	Issachar,	Dan,
Judah,	Zebulon,	Naphtali.

JUDGES OF ISRAEL.

Moses,	Jair,
Joshua,	Jephtha,
Othniel,	Ibzan,
Deborah and Barak,	Elon,
Gideon,	Abdon,
Abimelech,	Samson,
Tolah,	Eli,
	Samuel.

KINGS OF ALL ISRAEL.

Saul, David, Solomon.

Kings of Judah.

Rehoboam,
 Abijah,
 Asa,
 Jehoshaphat,
 Jehoram,
 Ahaziah,
 Athaliah,
 Joash,
 Amaziah,
 Uzziah, or Azariah,
 Jotham,
 Ahaz,
 Hezekiah,
 Manasseh,
 Amon,
 Josiah,
 Jehoiachim,
 Jehoiachin,
 Zedekiah.

Kings of Israel.

Jeroboam,
 Nadad,
 Baasha,
 Elah,
 Zimri, Omri, Tibni,
 Omri (reigned alone),
 Ahab,
 Ahaziah,
 Jehoram,
 Jehu,
 Jehoahaz,
 Jehoash,
 Jeroboam II.,
 Zechariah,
 Shallum,
 Menahem,
 Pekahiah,
 Pekah,
 Hoshea.

KINGS OF ASSYRIA.

(Mentioned in the Scripture.)

So,	Tihakah,
Tiglath-pileser,	Arphaxad,
Baladan,	Pharaoh-Necho,
Shalmaneser,	Nebuchadnezzar,
Merodach Baladan,	Pharaoh-Hophrah,
Sennacherib,	Darius the Mede,
Esarhaddon,	Belshazzar,
Sargon,	Cyrus,
Sardanápálus,	Ahasuerus.

NAMES OF THE PROPHETS.

Ezra,	Obadiah,
Nehemiah,	Jonah,
Isaiah,	Micah,
Jeremiah,	Nahum,
Ezekiel,	Habakkuk,
Daniel,	Zephaniah,
Hosea,	Haggai,
Joel,	Zechariah,
Amos,	Malachi.

THE TWELVE APOSTLES.

Simon Peter,	James, the son of
Andrew,	Alpheus,
James and John, the	Lebbeus, surnamed
sons of Zebedee,	Thaddeus,
Philip,	Simon, the Canaanite
Bartholomew,	Judas Iscariot,
Thomas,	Matthias, chosen in
Matthew,	place of Judas.

THE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE.

OLD TESTAMENT.

IN *Genesis*, the world was made by God's creative hand ;

In *Exodus*, the Hebrews marched to gain the promised land.

Leviticus contains the Law—the holy, just, and good ;

Numbers records the tribes enrolled—all sons of Abraham's blood.

Moses, in *Deuteronomy*, records God's mighty deeds.

Brave *Joshua*, into Canaan's land, the host of Israel leads.

In *Judges*, their rebellion oft provokes the Lord to smite ;

But *Ruth* records the faith of one, well pleasing in His sight.

In *First* and *Second Samuel*, of Jesse's son we read ;

Ten tribes in *First* and *Second Kings* revolted
from his seed.

The *First* and *Second Chronicles*, see Judah
captive made ;

But *Ezra* leads a remnant back, by princely
Cyrus' aid.

The city walls of Zion, *Nehemiah* builds
again ;

Whilst *Esther* saved her people from plots of
wicked men.

In *Job* we read how faith will live beneath
affliction's rod ;

And David's *Psalms* are precious songs to
every child of God.

The *Proverbs*, like a goodly string of choicest
pearls appear ;

Ecclesiastes teaches man how vain are all
things here.

The mystic *Song of Solomon* exalts sweet
Sharon's Rose ;

Whilst Christ, the Saviour and the King, the
"rapt *Isaiah*" shows.

The warning *Jeremiah*, apostate Israel scorns ;
His plaintive *Lamentations*, their awful down-
fall mourns.

Ezekiel tells, in wondrous words, of dazzling mysteries ;

Whilst kings and empires yet to come, *Daniel* in vision sees.

Of judgment and of mercy, *Hosea* loves to tell ;
Joel describes the blessed days when God with man shall dwell.

Among Tekoa's herdsmen, *Amos* received his call ;

Whilst *Obadiah* prophesies of Edom's final fall.

Jonah enshrines a wondrous type of Christ, our risen Lord.

Micah pronounces Judah lost—lost, but again restored.

Nahum declares on Nineveh just judgment shall be poured.

A view of Chaldea's coming doom, *Habakkuk's* visions give ;

Next *Zephaniah* warns the Jews to turn, repent and live.

Haggai wrote to those who saw the temple built again ;

And *Zechariah* prophesied of Christ's triumphant reign.

Malachi was the last who touched the high
 prophetic chord ;
 Its final notes sublimely show the coming of
 the Lord.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Matthew and *Mark*, and *Luke* and *John*, the
 Holy Gospel wrote ;

Describing how the Saviour lived—His death—
 and all He taught.

Acts prove how God the Apostles owned with
 signs in every place ;

St. Paul, in *Romans*, teaches us how man is
 saved by grace.

The Apostle, in *Corinthians*, instructs, exhorts,
 reproves ;

Galatians shows that faith in Christ *alone* the
 Father loves.

Ephesians and *Philippians* tell what Christians
 ought to be ;

Colossians bids us live to God, and for eternity.

In *Thessalonians* we are taught, the Lord will
 come from heaven ;

In *Timothy* and *Titus*, a Bishop's rule is given.
Philemon marks a Christian's love, which only
 Christians know ;

Hebrews reveals the Gospel, prefigured by the
 Law.

James teaches, without holiness, faith is but
 vain and dead ;

St. Peter points the narrow way in which the
 Saints are led.

John, in his three Epistles, on love delights
 to dwell ;

St. Jude gives awful warning of judgment,
 wrath and hell.

The *Revelation* prophesies of that tremendous
 day,

When Christ, and Christ alone, shall be the
 trembling sinner's stay.

M. R.

ARITHMETIC.

Arithmetic teaches us children to count;
To understand numbers, and tell their amount;
Four rules are the bases that govern the science,
On knowing these truly, must be our reliance.

Addition, the first, teaches how to unite
Two numbers or more, and their value to write.
First placing them plainly on paper or slate,
With units, tens, hundreds—in sums small or
great,

Then add up the column upon your right hand,
And set down the amount in the order they
stand;

Not forgetting to carry, if tens there should be,
Adding with the next column in just the same
way;

Until, having counted the lines, one by one,
Setting down tens and units, your labor is done.

Subtraction is taking one sum from another ;
And, if understood rightly, will give you no
bother.

Thus:—take *one* from a *dozen* will leave you
eleven ;

Take *three* marbles from *ten*, and 't will leave
you but *seven* ;

While the sum that is left, a remainder we
call,

Yet if figures were equal, there's none left
at all.

Next, *Multiplication* our study invites ;
But, before on the slate one figure he writes,
Let the learner fix firm in his memory, if able,
The thing most important—a key, called “the
table.”

Thus having assistance forever at hand,
No matter how great be the *multiplicand*,
Or how large is the number you multiply by,
Take each figure in turn—soon the *product*
you'll spy.

Then placing the numbers below, side by side,
You may prove them correct when you've
learned to divide.

By rule fourth, we *Divide* into fractions, or
parts,

Any number of units—pies, candies, or tarts.

Thus :—dividing six pennies between you and
me,

It is plainly perceived that we each will have
three.

So, getting the rule clearly fixed in our pates,
We can cipher large numbers the best on our
slates ;

And with a kind teacher our studies to guide,
We'll find it grow easy when longer we've
tried ;

Till passing along from one rule to another,
A great and broad science we soon will dis-
cover.

NUMBERS.

Roman Numbers.

I	stands for	- one	-	-	1
II	-	- two	-	-	2
III	-	- three	-	-	3
IV	-	- four	-	-	4
V	-	- five	-	-	5
VI	-	- six	-	-	6
VII	-	- seven	-	-	7
VIII	-	- eight	-	-	8
IX	-	- nine	-	-	9
X	-	- ten	-	-	10
XI	-	- eleven	-	-	11
XII	-	- twelve	-	-	12
XIII	-	- thirteen	-	-	13
XIV	-	- fourteen	-	-	14
XV	-	- fifteen	-	-	15
XVI	-	- sixteen	-	-	16
XVII	-	- seventeen	-	-	17
XVIII	-	- eighteen	-	-	18
XIX	-	- nineteen	-	-	19

Roman Numbers.

XX	-	-	twenty	-	20
XX	and I	-	are twenty-one	-	21
XX	II	-	twenty-two	-	22
XX	III	-	twenty-three	-	23
XX	IV	-	twenty-four	-	24
XX	V	-	twenty-five	-	25
XXX	I	-	thirty-one	-	31
X	before L (XL)	is	forty	-	40
L	-	.	fifty	-	50
	after L (LX)	-	sixty	-	60
XX	L (LXX)	-	seventy	-	70
XXX	L (XXX)	-	eighty	-	80
X	before C (XC)	-	ninety	-	90
C	-	-	one hundred	-	100
C	and I (CI)	-	one hundred & one	-	101
CC	-	-	two hundred	-	200
CCC	-	-	three hundred	-	300
CCCC	-	-	four hundred	-	400
D	-	-	five hundred	-	500
D	and C (DC)	-	six hundred	-	600
M	-	-	one thousand	-	1000

GRAMMAR.

Three little words we often see,
Are *Articles*—*a*, *an*, and *the*.

A *Noun* 's the name of any thing—
As *house* or *garden*, *hoop* or *swing*.

Instead of nouns, the *Pronouns* stand;
I, *thou*, *she*, *it*, *my* house, *thy* hand.

Adjectives tell the kind of noun;
As *great*, *small*, *pretty*, *white* or *brown*.

Conjunctions join the nouns together;
As men *and* children, wind *or* weather.

A *Preposition* stands before
A noun; as *in*, or *through* a door.

Verbs tell of something being done;
To *read*, *write*, *cipher*, *jump* or *run*.

How things are done, the *Adverbs* tell;
As *slowly*, *quickly*, *ill* or *well*.

An *Interjection* shows surprise ;

As—ah ! how witty !—Oh ! how wise !

The whole we call nine parts of speech,
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

MRS. GRAMMAR'S BALL.

Mrs. Grammar she gave a ball,
To the nine different parts of our speech ;
To the big and the small,
To the short and the tall,
There were pies, plums, and puddings for each.

And first little Articles came,
In a hurry to make themselves known—
Fat *A*, *an*, and *the* ;
But none of the three
Could stand for a minute alone.

Then Adjectives came to announce
That their dear friends, the Nouns, were at
hand—

Rough, *Rougher*, and *Roughest*,
Tough, *Tougher*, and *Toughest*,
Fat, *merry*, *Good-natured*, and *Grand*.

The Nouns were indeed on their way—
 Tens of thousands, and more, I should think :
 For each name that we utter—
Shop, Shouldèr, or Shutter—
 Is a Noun ; *Lady, Lion, and Link.*

The Pronouns were following fast
 To push the Nouns out of their places :—
I, Thou, You, and Me,
We, They, He, and She,
 With their merry, good-humored old faces !

Some cried out, “Make way for the
 Verbs !”
 A great crowd is coming in view—
 To *bite* and to *smite*,
 And to *light*, and to *fight*,
 To *be*, and to *have*, and to *do*.

The adverbs attend on the Verbs,
 Behind them as footmen they run ;
 As thus, “To fight *badly*,
 Then run away *gladly*,”
 Shows how fighting and running were done.

Prepositions came—*In, By, and Near,*
 With Conjunctions, a poor little band,
 As “*either you or me,*
 But *neither* them *nor* he”—
 They held their great friends by the hand.

Then with a *Hip, hip, hurrah!*
 Rushed in Interjections uproarious—
 “*O dear! Well-a-day!*”
 When they saw the display,
 “*Ha! ha!*” they all shouted out “*glorious!*”

But, alas, what misfortunes were nigh!
 While the fun and the feasting pleased each,
 There pounced in at once
 A monster—a DUNCE,
 And confounded the nine parts of speech!

Help, friends! to the rescue! on you
 For aid Noun and Article call;—
 O give your protection
 To poor Interjection,
 Verb, Adverb, Conjunction, and all!

Anonymous.

ASTRONOMY.

SCIENCE means knowledge; and Astronomy is the science of the heavenly bodies—that is, the Sun, Moon, and Stars. The word *Astronomy* is derived from two Greek words, *Astron*, a star, and *nomos*, a law—and teaches the laws of the stars.

The Solar System is named from the Latin word *Sol*, the Sun, and includes the Sun, and all the planets and comets that revolve around him.

The planets are those stars, or worlds, that are known to revolve around their centre—the Sun—and receive their light and heat from him.

The principal planets are called primary, and their moons, or satellites, secondary. These last are constantly revolving round their primary planets, and with them make their revolutions around the Sun.

The orbit of a planet is its path around the Sun.

The Comets are a strange class of objects, about which little is known. Instead of keeping at a regular distance from the Sun, as the planets do, they sometimes approach very near him, and then retreat to an immense distance—their orbits being very eccentric, or in the shape of an egg. They have long, flaming trains of light, and move with great rapidity. Every child may remember the Comet of 1858, which disappeared, after shining brightly for a few weeks, and is now many millions of miles from us, perhaps visible to the inhabitants of the most remote planets.

The Sun is 1,400,000 times larger than our earth, and five hundred times as large as all the other planets put together.

*The planet Mercury is thirty-seven millions of miles from the Sun, and takes about three of our months to go around the Sun. Its diameter, or distance through the centre, is about three thousand miles.

* In these distances and dimensions, round numbers are given instead of fractions.

Venus is sixty-nine millions of miles from the Sun, and takes about seven of our months to go round the Sun. Its diameter is about eight thousand miles.

The Earth is ninety-five millions of miles from the Sun, and takes one year to go round the Sun. Its diameter is about eight thousand miles. One moon.

Mars is one hundred and forty-five millions of miles from the Sun, and takes nearly two of our years to go round the Sun. Its diameter is four thousand five hundred miles.

The ten smallest planets are called Asteroids, or little stars. Their names are, Flora, Clio, Vesta, Iris, Metis, Hebe, Parthenope, Egeria, Astræa, Irene, Eunomia, Juno, Ceres, Pallas and Hygeia. They are named in the order of their distances from the Sun—the most distant is the last mentioned; they vary between two hundred and ten, and three hundred millions of miles from the Sun; and take about four and a half years to go round the Sun. Their average diameter is about five hundred miles.

Jupiter is four hundred and ninety-six mil-

lions of miles from the Sun, and takes about twelve years to go round him. Its diameter is about eighty-nine thousands of miles. It has four moons.

Saturn is nine hundred millions of miles from the Sun, and takes about thirty years to go round him. Its diameter is about seventy-nine thousands of miles. It has eight moons, and two bright rings round it.

Herschel, or Uranus, is eighteen hundred millions of miles from the Sun, and takes eighty-four of our years to go round him. Its diameter is thirty-five thousands of miles. It has six moons.

Neptune is twenty-nine hundred millions of miles from the Sun, and takes about one hundred and sixty-five years to go round him. Its diameter is thirty-one thousands of miles. It is supposed to have several moons, although but one has been distinctly seen.

It is almost impossible for a child to understand how vast these distances are; to assist his ideas, we will therefore suppose a railroad laid from the Sun to the planet Neptune, the most distant in the solar system. If a train

could run at a rate of thirty miles an hour without stopping, it would reach Mercury, the nearest planet, in one hundred and fifty-two years, the Earth in three hundred and sixty-one years, Jupiter in nineteen hundred years, and Neptune in nearly eleven thousand years.

Think how far every ray of sunshine must travel to lighten and warm those distant worlds! Truly is it declared that with God, a single day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day!

There is no study that gives us grander, or more sublime ideas of God than that of Astronomy. David says, "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained; what is man that thou art mindful of him, and the son of man, that thou visitest him." (Ps. viii.) "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handy work." (Ps. xix.)

And yet even this great solar system, immense as it is to us, is, perhaps, but one among many more; for the fixed stars are supposed to be other suns like ours, although their dis-

tance is so inconceivable as to place them beyond the reach of our observation.

Think, dear children, of the condescension of this great God, who gave His only Son to redeem a single one of these countless worlds, and who will even hear and answer the prayers of sinners who call upon Him; who has said that not even a sparrow can fall to the ground without His notice.

THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

The stars that twinkle overhead,
 Like diamonds in the sky,
 And shine when we have gone to bed,
 Up in their home so high;

Are wondrous planets like our own,
 Revolving round the *Sun*;
 Receiving thence their light and heat,
 As all their courses run.

Mercury, nearest to the Sun,
 We seldom can descry;
 His lesser ray is lost beside
 The dazzling king of day.

Venus, our morn or evening star,
 More plainly may be known;
 Brightest of all the starry hosts,
 In beauty reigns alone.

Next moves the *Earth*, with her one moon,
 Among her sister spheres,
 And as the others shine to us,
 To them our star appears.

Mars, by its hue of rosy red,
 We plainly may discern;
 And *Jupiter*, with four large moons,
 We find the fifth in turn.

Saturn has two bright rings or belts,
 Encircling it around;
 Eight moons to shine—its wintry night
 Most brilliant must be found.

Herschel comes next, with his six moons,
 The long, cold night to cheer;
 And *Neptune*, farther distant yet,
 Must have a wintry year.

Ten smaller planets yet we find,
 Among the larger spheres,

But seldom to the naked eye
 An *Asteroid* appears.

These all, at various distances,
 Revolve around the Sun,
 Kept in their orbits since the day
 Creation's work was done ;

By the great God, who hung them there,
 In that unmeasured space ;
 And who in matchless wisdom gave
 To each its time and place.

And all these myriad shining stars,
 That twinkle up on high,
 Are, doubtless, other suns and worlds,
 Revolving in the sky.

How vast, how infinite must be
 The God who placed them there ;
 Yet hears each word when children pray,
 And numbers every hair.

THE MOON.

As the Moon is, to our evening observation,
 the most conspicuous object in the heavens,

and is very important in its influences upon the Earth, we have thought it quite worthy of a short chapter, in order that we might explain to our little readers as clearly, but briefly, as possible, some of these various influences and appearances.

It is one of the class of planets called secondary, because it accompanies the Earth, which is a primary, or principal planet, and revolves around it.

The Moon may be said to have three motions; first, turning upon its own axis; secondly, revolving round the Earth; thirdly, its annual revolution, in company with the earth, around the Sun.

The Moon's year is $29\frac{1}{2}$ of our days—that being the time required for one of its revolutions around the Earth. During that time it turns but once on its axis—so that it can have but one day and night in its year.

This period is what we term a *lunar* month, being rather less than a *calendar* month; thirteen of these lunar months, or twelve calendar ones, make one of our years.

The light of the Moon does not proceed from

itself, but is reflected from the Sun, just as a mirror will give back the brightness that shines upon it from a lamp placed before it; thus when it is night on this side of the Earth, the Moon shines upon us with this reflected light, although we cannot see the Sun itself, from whom the light is borrowed.

To our eyes the Moon appears to be larger than any other planet—but it is really the smallest; it seems so, only because it is so much nearer than any other. Its distance from us is about 240,000 miles, and its diameter, or measurement through the centre, a little more than 2,000 miles.

If we look at the Moon through a telescope, we may see what seem to be its mountains, valleys, seas, and rivers; and Astronomers feel pretty sure that these do exist, as the surface is very uneven; and the shadows of the mountains can be plainly seen when the Sun's light falls upon their sides; but as the distance is very great between our two planets, we can never arrive at any very correct knowledge of these things; the most we can do is to study its movements and general properties.

An *Eclipse* is the darkening of the whole or a part of either the Sun or Moon, and may hence be termed either a *total* or a *partial* eclipse. An eclipse of the Sun is called a *solar* eclipse, and that of the Moon a *lunar* eclipse; and as one or more occur almost every year, we will often have an opportunity of seeing them for ourselves; if, however, we are informed of their cause, we shall find an increased interest and pleasure in observing them.

An eclipse of the Sun is caused by the *Moon* passing between the *Earth* and the *Sun*, and casting its shadow upon the Earth.

Eclipses of the *Moon* take place whenever the *Earth* comes between the *Sun* and *Moon*, thus making its own shadow to be seen on the bright surface of the Moon. It never happens except at *full Moon*.

The changes, or phases, of the Moon are caused by its revolution around the Earth. When it is in such a position that the whole of the bright side is towards us, we call it *full Moon*; but as it passes onward in its path

around the Earth, this bright surface is gradually turned away from us, and appears less and less every evening until it quite disappears; and then, having completed its circuit, it reappears in the west, just after sunset, as *new Moon*.

Another remarkable phenomenon produced by the Moon, is seen in the tides. By these we mean the alternate rising and falling of the waters of the ocean and rivers, called *flowing* or *ebbing* of the tide; and it is caused entirely by the *attraction* of the Moon, or of the Sun and Moon combined.

But in this short lesson it would be impossible to give more than a faint outline of the subject; our chief intention is to interest children in this great science of Astronomy, and by explaining a few of the main points, lead them to study it more thoroughly from larger works.

MONTHS OF THE YEAR.

Of these there are twelve.

The first month is called January and has

		31 days.
“ Second,	February,	28 “
“ Third,	March,	31 “
“ Fourth,	April,	30 “
“ Fifth,	May,	31 “
“ Sixth,	June,	30 “
“ Seventh,	July,	31 “
“ Eighth,	August,	31 “
“ Ninth,	September,	30 “
“ Tenth,	October,	31 “
“ Eleventh,	November,	30 “
“ Twelfth,	December,	31 “

Thirty days has September,
 April, June and November,
 All the rest have thirty-one,
 Excepting February alone,
 To which we twenty-eight assign,
 Till Leap-Year gives it twenty-nine.

Leap-Year happens every fourth year, and has one day more than other years—three hun-

dred and sixty-six instead of three hundred and sixty-five, which is the usual number of days in the year. We may always know which is Leap-Year by dividing its figures by 4; if this can be done without a remainder, it is Leap-Year. Thus, the year 1860 will be Leap-Year, and its figures, if divided by 4, will leave no remainder.

THE SEASONS.

December

January

February

} Are called Winter.

March

April

May

} Are called Spring, because
the grass and flowers then
spring up.

June

July

August

} Are called Summer.

September

October

November

} Are called Autumn, or Fall,
because the leaves then
fall.

Spring is the time to sow the grain ;
In *summer*, fruits and flowers grow ;
The harvest, we in *autumn* gain,
Before the storms of *winter* blow.



PART SECOND.

MISCELLANEOUS PIECES,

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Oh, say not, dream not, heavenly notes,
To childish ears are vain ;
That the young mind at random floats,
And cannot reach the strain.

Dim, or unheard, the words may fall,
And yet the heaven-taught mind,
May learn the sacred air, and all
The harmony unwind.

Keble.

WHY CHILDREN COME TO SCHOOL.

WE little children come to school,
A part of every day ;
Because we think it would not do
To spend it all in play.

'Tis true we love to be at home,
With father and with mother ;
But yet to school we like to come—
Sisters and little brother.

We all delight to count in turn,
And know each figure well ;
And then we also want to learn
To read, and write, and spell.

And whilst upon the map we view
Each country, far and wide ;
With oceans, lakes, and rivers, too,
And many isles beside ;

We learn that *Europe* is a land
 Renowned in wealth and name,
 From which, so many years ago,
 Our worthy fathers came ;

That *Asia* is the ancient clime
 Where Adam lived and died ;
 And where the blessed Saviour, too,
 Was scourged and crucified ;

That o'er the sands of *Africa*
 The negro races roam ;
 'Twas cruel white men, years ago,
 That brought them from their home.

But yet, from *Europe's* northern clime
 To *Afric's* burning sand,
 No place is like America—
 Our own, our native land.

Anonymous.

THE THREE KINGDOMS OF NATURE.

ANIMAL, VEGETABLE AND MINERAL.

To form my mother's glossy gown
The Silkworm spins its thread;
Whilst to the Beaver, father owes
The hat upon his head.

The gentle Lamb must yield its coat,
To give us clothing fine;
And e'en the little Calf must bleed,
To make these shoes of mine.

The milk which children ought to love,
Because it suits them well,
Provided by a hand above,
His power and goodness tell.

The vegetable kingdom, too,
Doth varied comforts yield;
Our handkerchiefs and aprons, once
Were growing in the field.

The very bread we daily eat,
 The clothing that we wear ;
 The cattle which supply our meat,
 Are proofs of bounteous care.

The mineral kingdom gives us coal,
 To burn upon the grate ;
 Our iron, copper, lead, and tin,
 Our coins and silver plate.

How grateful, then, we all should be,
 For comforts these produce ;
 God saw that we had need of them,
 And gave them for our use.

Anonymous.

THE HUMAN FRAME.

Two hundred and forty-five bones, 'tis said,
 Compose the human frame ;
 Just sixty-one within the head,
 Three more the trunk can claim.

Sixty, the hands and arms complete,
And make them fit for work or play ;
Whilst sixty in the legs and feet,
Support this tenement of clay.

Wondrous machine ! with muscles, nerves,
And flesh and blood made strong ;
How strange, how marvelous it seems
That it should last so long.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

“*Flowers*, wherefore do ye bloom?”

“We strew thy pathway to the tomb.”

“*Stars*, wherefore do ye rise?”

“To light thy spirit to the skies.”

“Fair *Moon*, why dost thou wane?”

“That I may wax again.”

“Oh, *Sun*! what makes thy beam so bright?”

“The Word that said, ‘Let there be light.’”

“*Time*, whither dost thou flee?”

“I travel to eternity.”

“*Eternity*! what art thou? Say?”

“I am—was—will be evermore—to-day.”

“*Nature*, whence sprang thy glorious frame?”

“My Maker called me, and I came.”

“*Winds*, whence and whither do you blow?”

“‘Thou must be born again’ to know.”

“*Ocean*, what rules thy swell and fall?”

“The might of Him that ruleth all.”

“ *Planets*, what guides you in your course ?”

“ Unseen, unfelt, unfailing force.”

“ Oh, *Life*, what is thy breath ?”

“ A vapor, vanishing in death.”

“ Oh, *Death*, where ends thy strife ?”

“ In everlasting life.”

“ Oh, *Grave*, where is thy victory ?”

“ Ask Him who rose again for me.”

Montgomery.

T I M E .

Just *sixty seconds* in a *minute* ;
 One *hour* has *sixty minutes* in it ;
 And, be your hours dull or bright,
 You 've *twenty-four* in *day* and *night* ;
 And if more knowledge you would seek,
 You 've just *seven days* in every *week*.
 Four *weeks* are in a *month*, 'tis clear ;
 And full *twelve months* make up *one year*.

God grant that acts of good the year may fill,
 And not one second spent in doing ill.

THE SEASONS.

SPRING.

FOUR Seasons in the year ; the first is Spring,
When birds do build their nests, and sweetly
sing ;

When yellow crocus, and the snow-drop fair,
Peep from their beds to taste the vernal air.

If birds chant forth their thanks of praise to
Heaven,

Should I not praise, to whom so much is given ?
Sweet birds, delicious flowers, are all for me ;
What grateful thanks, O Lord ! I owe to Thee !

SUMMER.

The heart is glad, the garden gay ;
Blithe Summer comes, led in by May.
The butterfly—that beauteous thing—
Flutters around on painted wing ;
The humming bee—that merry wag—
Flies, sips, and fills his honey-bag.

The sun his beams with lustre shoots,
To ripen corn, and plants, and fruits ;
Fainting beneath his burning ray,
The juicy fruits our thirst allay.
God's smallest work a purpose shows ;
Through all His works His bounty flows.

AUTUMN.

Autumn supplies our craving wants ;
Rich fruits are ripe, and corn, and plants.
The yellow field of corn is reaped ;
At harvest-home the barn is heaped.
I'll never hoard, to raise the price ;
Keep me, O Lord, from such a vice.

WINTER.

Winter, come ! in drifting snow,
Near the fire I scorn to go.
Winter, come ! in frost and hail,
Never shall my courage fail.
Winter, come ! and blow a storm ;
My good coat shall keep me warm.
Winter, come ! in drizzling sleet,
Dry I keep my head and feet.

Pleasure ne'er my feet entice,
Sliding on the treacherous ice.
Yet, when cruel tempests howl,
Scaring man, and beast, and fowl;
Let me pity, then, the poor,
Who can find no open door;
Who have neither clothes nor food;
Let me try to do them good.
Pity is a fleeting shade,
If we do not give our aid;
Something every one can spare;
I've enough, and they shall share.

THE FIRST FRUITS ARE THE LORD'S.

BY RT. REV. G. W. DOANE.

Young and happy while thou art,
Not a furrow on thy brow ;
Not a sorrow in thy heart,
Seek the Lord, thy Saviour—*now* !
In its freshness bring the flower,
While the dew upon it lies ;
In the cool and cloudless hour,
Of the morning sacrifice.

Life will have its evil years,
When the skies are overcast ;
All the present thronged with fears,
And with vain regrets, the past.
Let him tremble, who, his heart,
In an hour like this* would bring,
Lest Jehovah say, “ Depart !
'Tis a worn and worthless thing !”

* An occasion of Confirmation.

But the first-fruits of the year,
Have been chosen by the Lord;
And the first-fruits of the heart,
On His altar should be poured.
Thus the blessing from above,
On life's harvest shall be given;
Sown in tears, perhaps, on earth;
Reaped with joyfulness in heaven!

THE SEED AND THE PRAYER.

MAMMA, I've often heard you say,
That God is listening when we pray;
And, if I do indeed believe,
That what I ask I shall receive.

Why will he not, then, take away
My naughty, sinful heart to-day,
And make me humble, meek and mild,
A quiet and obedient child?

I ask him every day and night,
For a new heart that's clean and white;
You know I have not got it yet—
He hears my prayer—can he forget?

No, darling, God does not forget,
Although he has not answered yet;
And if you'll listen, I will try
And give you now a reason why.

I once pulled up a garden weed,
And in its place I dropped a seed;
Because they told me God's great power
Could change that seed into a flower,

I was a little child, you know,
And thought the seed would quickly grow ;
But days and weeks went slowly round,
And still it lay deep in the ground.

At length there came some gentle rain,
And when the sun shone forth again,
I hastened to the spot alone,
Wherein my little seed was sown.

And there I saw the softened ground
Raised in a gently heaving mound,
And in the middle there was seen
Two little leaves of brightest green.

And day by day, and hour by hour,
I watched until their came a flower ;
And thought how good that God must be,
That gave such pretty flowers to me.

And now, my dear, your little prayer
Is like the seed I dropped in there ;
God gives it in your hand to sow,
And promises the seed shall grow.

And if you wait, and watch and pray,
 The seed will spring up day by day,
 And God will bless it like my flower,
 Both with the sunshine and the shower.

Until at length one morning bright,
 You'll find a heart both clean and white ;
 And evermore your song will be,
 How very good God is to me.

Anonymous.

NEARER.

One sweetly solemn thought
 Comes to me o'er and o'er ;
 I'm nearer my home to-day
 Than I've ever been before ;
 Nearer my Father's house,
 Where the many mansions be ;
 Nearer the great white throne—
 Nearer the jasper sea ;
 Nearer that bound of life
 Where we lay our burdens down ;
 Nearer leaving my cross,
 Nearer wearing my crown.

Anonymous.

CONSEQUENCES OF DISOBEDIENCE.

“Dear mother,” said a little fish,
“Pray is not that a fly?
I’m very hungry, and I wish
You’d let me go and try.

“Sweet innocent,” the mother cried,
And started from her nook,
“That horrid fly is meant to hide
The sharpness of the hook.”

Now, as I’ve heard, this little trout
Was young and silly too;
And so he thought he’d venture out,
To see what he could do.

And round about the fly he played,
With many a longing look;
And often to himself he said,
“I’m sure that’s not a hook.

“I can but give one little pluck
 To try, and so I will.”
 So on he went, and lo, it stuck
 Quite through his little gill.

And as he faint and fainter grew,
 With hollow voice he cried,
 “Dear mother, if I’d minded you,
 I should not thus have died.”

Jane Taylor.

THE BIRD’S NEST.

Behold a bird’s nest !
 Mark it well, within, without ;
 No tool had he that wrought ; no knife to cut,
 No nail to fix, no bodkin to insert,
 No glue to join ; his little beak was all ;
 And yet, how neatly finished ! What nice hand
 With all the implements of art,
 Could make me such another ?

Anonymous.

THE WAY.

“Mother, had I the lightning’s wing,
To the throne of God, in Heaven, I’d spring.”

“My child, the lightning’s gleaming sheet
Glances not near His holy seat.
He dwells in the Heaven of Heavens, afar
From the rage of the elemental war.”

“But, mother, the thunder roars around,
I would float to God on its wave of sound.”

“My child, the thunder is loud and deep,
Startling the babe from its quiet sleep.
The wild beast cowers to its rocky den,
And the woodbird seeks her nest again;
E’en man, tho’ armed with pomp and power,
Shrinks, trembling in that awful hour.
But the voice of the thunder around God’s
 throne,
Is low as a lover’s whispered tone.
Some other way thou must seek, my boy,
To find that region of peace and joy.”

“The rainbow, mother, the rainbow bright,
I will climb to God on its arch of light.”

“Alas! my boy, that bow so fair—
God’s holy promise in the air—
A pledge that hereafter no tears of woe,
O’er human hearts should overflow;
But when storms come, there should light be
 given,
To gild our woes with a smile from Heaven.
That bow, like the dreams of thine early years,
Ere thou couldst reach it, would melt in tears.”

“How, then, mother, can I seek that home,
To which my wayward fancies roam?”

“The way, my child, is dark and drear;
No rainbow sheds its glories here;
Not here is heard the thunder’s roar,
And the lightning’s flash is seen no more.
It is clad in terrors all its own,
And man must tread that path *alone*.”

“Alone! oh, mother, thy gentle arm
Has shielded me here from every harm;

In the world's rough path it has been my stay,
 And in that dark and dreadful way,
 It shall be my hope, my trust, my guide;
 Oh, mother! do not leave my side."

"A better Guide awaits thee, boy,
 To lead to that region of peace and joy;
 Safely may mortals venture o'er
 The path which He has trod before.
 Then fear thou not to leave my side—
Death is the path—but Christ thy guide."

THE MECHANICAL POWERS.

Of different powers mechanics have six;
 Heavy weights to lift up, and great timbers to
 fix;

So listen awhile to my short explanation

Of mechanical powers, so just and so true;
 There's the Lever, the Pully, the Wheel on its
 Axle,
 The Inclined Plane, the Wedge, and the
 Screw.

Anonymous.

DEEDS OF KINDNESS.

Suppose the little cowslip
Should hang its golden cup,
And say, "I'm such a tiny flower,
I'd better not grow up.
How many a weary traveler
Would miss its fragrant smell;
How many a little child would grieve
To lose it from the dell.

Suppose the glistening dew-drop
Upon the grass, should say,
"What can a little dew-drop do?
I'd better roll away."
The blade on which it rested,
Before the day was done,
Without a drop to moisten it,
Would wither in the sun.

Suppose the little breezes
Upon a summer day,

Should think themselves too small to cool
The traveler on his way;
Who would not miss the smallest
And softest ones that blow,
And think they made a great mistake
If they were talking so.

How many deeds of kindness,
A little child may do,
Although it has so little strength,
And little wisdom, too.
It wants a loving spirit,
Much more than strength, to prove
How many things a child may do
For others, by his love.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

To do to others as I would
That they should do to me,
Will make me honest, kind, and good,
As children ought to be.

LITTLE THINGS.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land.

And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

So our little errors,
Lead the soul away,
From the path of virtue,
Oft in sin to stray.

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the Heaven above.

THE COW.

Come, children, listen to me now,
And you shall hear about the cow.
We 'll find her useful, live or dead,
Whether she 's black, or white, or red.

When milkmaids milk her, morn and night,
She gives them milk, so fresh and white ;
And this we little children think,
Is very nice for us to drink.

The curdled milk they press and squeeze,
And thus they make it into cheese ;
The cream, skimmed off, they shake in churns,
Which very soon to butter turns.

And when she 's dead, her flesh is good ;
For beef is very wholesome food ;
And though in health it makes us strong,
To eat too much is very wrong.

Then lime and bark the tanner takes,
 And of her skin he leather makes ;
 And this, we know, they mostly use,
 To make nice soles for boots and shoes.

The hair that grows upon her back,
 Is taken, whether white or black,
 And mixed with mortar, short and long,
 To make it very firm and strong.

Her gall is used for washing clean,
 Cloth that is blue, or black, or green ;
 Her feet they wash, and scrape, and boil,
 From which they skim off neat's foot oil.

Her hoofs, with care, make glue, so good
 For carpenters to join their wood ;
 Her fat, with cotton used aright,
 Make candles, which we burn at night.

And last of all, when cut with care,
 Her horns make combs, to comb our hair ;
 And so we learn, thanks to our teachers,
 That cows are very useful creatures.

Anonymous.

THE CHOICE.

“Choose ye this day whom ye will serve.”

Children, and have you never known
The message from above ?

“Give me,” says Christ, “thy heart, my son,
Give me thine earliest love.”

True, there's another seeks your hearts,
Another asks your love ;
The flattering world tries all her arts,
Your infant minds to move.

“Choose ye ;” to-day He calls—to-day ;
Oh ! listen to His voice ;
And make the Lord, without delay,
Your early, only choice.

THE MEANING OF THE WORD *CREATOR.*

Creator means that mighty power
Which brought the worlds to light ;
Who made the man, the beast, the flower,
All perfect in his sight.

Creator means that word of grace
Which forms the heart anew ;
That o'er the martyr Stephen's face
A smile angelic threw.

Creator means the Lord of all !
Of man, of child, of beast ;
He made all creatures, great and small—
Shall man adore Him least ?

Doth not the little warbling bird
Sing in soft notes His praise ?
And cannot little children, too,
A grateful tribute raise ?

LOVE TO THE SAVIOUR.

When Jesus Christ was here below,
And spread His works of love abroad ;
If I had lived so long ago,
I think I should have loved the Lord.

Jesus, who was so very kind,
Who came to pardon sinful men ;
Who healed the sick, and cured the blind—
Oh must I not have loved Him then.

But where is Jesus? Is he dead ?
Oh no, He lives in Heaven above ;
And “ blest are they,” the Saviour said,
Who, though they have not seen me, love.”

He sees us from his throne on high,
As well as when on earth He dwelt ;
And when to Him poor children cry,
He feels such love as then he felt.

And if the Lord will grant me grace,
Much will I love Him and adore ;
But when in Heaven I see His face,
'Twill be my joy to love Him more.

LITTLE SAMUEL.

Hush, my darling, night is falling,
Children now should be at rest;
Place one little arm around me,
Lay thy cheek against my breast.

I will tell thee, little Mary,
Some sweet tale of olden time;
And the story for my darling,
Shall be woven into rhyme.

Hast thou heard of little Samuel?
Like thyself a first-born child;
God did form him, like my darling,
Of a nature good and mild.

We are told his grateful mother,
Vowed him early to the Lord;
And he grew up in the temple,
Where was taught God's holy word.

There he dwelt with aged Eli,
Whose two sons were wicked men,
Quite unlike their good old father—
Ah! 'tis oft-times now as then.

* * * * *

But one night, aroused from slumber,
All was dim and still around ;
Calling twice his name distinctly,
Samuel heard a voice resound.

Up he sprang, and ran to Eli,
Saying quickly, "Here am I!"
"Nay, my child, I did not call thee,"
Was the aged priest's reply.

Samuel slept, as Eli bade him—
When again that voice was heard ;
Solemn as a strain of music,
Sweet as carol of a bird.

And again the dim old temple,
Echoed with his light foot-fall,
As he sought the couch of Eli—
"Here am I—for thou *didst* call."

"Nay, my son, I did not call thee ;"
Then he turned once more to rest,
Whence the voice that thus aroused him,
Pondering within his breast.

"Samuel ! Samuel !" breathed those accents,
Seldom ear of man they greet ;

And again was heard the patter
Of those little naked feet.

“Here am I,” he said to Eli;
“Here am I—for thou *didst* call.”
Then did God enlighten Eli,
And he saw the Lord through all.

“Go, lie down, and I will tell thee,
If he call, what thou shalt say;
Speak, Lord! for thy servant heareth,
And will thy command obey.”

Then did God tell all to Samuel;
Those who did His power defy,
He who tried not to restrain them,
Eli and his sons should die!

This, my story, little daughter,
Shall a lesson good impart,
May the Lord thus early call thee,
By a voice within thy heart.

Wait at morning, wait at even,
Sometime, happily, wilt thou say,
“Speak, Lord! for thy servant heareth,
And will thy command obey.”

Anonymous.

WASTE NOT—WANT NOT.

I must not throw upon the floor,
The crust I cannot eat ;
There's many a hungry little one,
Would think it quite a treat.

My parents take the kindest care,
To get me wholesome food ;
And so I must not waste a bit,
That may do others good.

The corn from which my bread is made,
God causes it to grow ;
How sad to waste what He has given—
For He would see and know.

'Tis wilful waste brings woful want ;
And I may live to say :
Oh, how I wish I had the crust
Which once I threw away.

NEVER FORGET TO PRAY.

Never, my child, forget to pray,
Whate'er the business of the day ;
If happy dreams have blessed thy sleep ;
If startling fears have made thee weep ;
With holy thoughts begin the day,
And ne'er, my child, forget to pray.

Pray Him, by whom the birds are fed,
To give to thee thy daily bread ;
If wealth his bounty should bestow,
Praise Him, from whom all blessings flow :
If he who gave should take away,
O ne'er, my child, forget to pray.

The time will come when thou wilt miss
A father's and a mother's kiss ;
And then, my child, perchance you'll see,
Some who in prayer ne'er bend the knee ;
From such examples turn away,
And ne'er, my child, forget to pray.

Child's Book of Poetry.

NAMES AND ORDER OF THE BOOKS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT.

The great Jehovah speaks to us,
In Genesis and Exodus ;
Leviticus and Numbers see,
Followed by Deuteronomy.
Joshua and Judges sway the land ;
Ruth gleans a sheaf with trembling hand ;
Samuel, and numerous Kings appear,
Whose Chronicles we wondering hear ;
Ezra and Nehemiah now ;
Esther, the beauteous mourner show.
Job speaks in sighs, David in Psalms,
The Proverbs teach to scatter alms.
Ecclesiastes then comes on,
And the sweet Song of Solomon.
Isaiah ; Jeremiah, then,
With Lamentations takes his pen.
Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea's lyres,
Swell Joel, Amos, Obadiah's.

Next Jonah, Micah, Nahum come,
 And lofty Habakkuk finds room.
 While Zephaniah, Haggai calls,
 Rapt Zechariah builds his walls ;
 And Malachi, with garments rent,
 Concludes the ancient Testament.

Songs for the Little Ones.

THE COMMANDMENTS.

One God I must worship supreme,
 And ne'er before images bow ;
 I must not speak light of his name,
 But pay to him every vow.

I'm bound to remember with care,
 The Sabbath, so hallowed and pure ;
 To honor my parents so dear,
 That my life may the longer endure.

I never must steal, or consent
 To what is impure, or untrue ;
 I must not indulge discontent,
 Or covet my neighbor his due.

Hastings' "Nursery Songs."

CHILD'S TALENT.

God entrusts to all—

Talents, few or many ;
None so young or small,
That they have not any.

Though the great and wise
Have a greater number ;
Yet my *one* I prize,
And it must not slumber.

God will surely ask,
Ere I enter heaven ;
Have I done the task,
Which to me was given ?

Little drops of rain,
Bring the springing flowers ;
And I may attain
Much, by little powers.

Every little mite,
 Every little measure,
 Helps to spread the light—
 Helps to swell the treasure.

Songs for the Little Ones.

GET UP EARLY.

Get up early ! time is precious ;
 Waste it not in bed.

Get up early ! while the dew-drops,
 O'er the fields are spread.

Get up early ! when the red sun
 First begins to rise ;

Get up early ! when the darkness
 Fades from earth and skies.

Get up early ! It is sinful
 To be wasting time ;

Get up early ! while the sweet birds
 Sing their morning chime.

Get up early ! while the flowers,
 Blush upon the sod ;

Get up early ! while all nature
 Blesses nature's God.

A PENNY.

“ A penny I have—

’Tis all my own !”

Little Charlotte exclaimed,

In a lively tone.

“ I cannot do much

With a penny, I fear ;

But I ’ll buy myself something

To eat, or to wear.”

“ A penny I have,”

Little Mary said ;

And she thoughtfully raised

Her hand to her head.

“ Both missions and schools

Want money, I know ;

But I fear that ’tis little

A penny can do.”

So Charlotte ran off,

And some apples she bought ;

While Mary, her mite

To the mission-box brought.

And which of them, think you,
More cheerfully smiled;
And which of the two
Was the happier child ?

M. A. Stoddard.

THE VOWELS.

We are little airy creatures,
All of different form and features.
One of us in glass is set;
One of us you'll find in jet;
Another you may see in tin,
And the fourth a box within;
If the fifth you should pursue,
It can never fly from you.

THE STARS.

See ! the stars are coming
In the far blue skies ;
Mother, look ! they brighten—
Are they angels' eyes ?

No, my child, the lustre
Of the stars is given,
Like the hues of flowers,
By the God of Heaven.

Mother, if I study,
Sure, He 'll make me know
Why the stars He kindled,
O'er our earth to glow.

Child, what God created
Has a glorious aim ;
Thine it is to worship,
Thine to love His name.

Songs for the Little Ones.

THE ATHEIST AND THE ACORN.

“Methinks the world is oddly made,
And everything amiss ;”
A dull, presuming Atheist said,
As stretched he lay, beneath a shade,
And instanced it in this :

“Behold,” quoth he, “that mighty thing,
A pumpkin, large and round,
Is held but by a little string,
Which upwards cannot make it spring,
Or bear it from the ground.

While on this oak, an acorn small,
So disproportioned grows ;
That who with sense surveys this all,
This universal, casual ball,
Its ill contrivance knows.

My better judgment would have hung
The pumpkin on the tree,
And left the acorn, lightly strung,
’Mongst things which on the surface sprung,
And small and feeble be.”

No more the caviller could say,
 Nor farther faults descry,
 For as he upward gazing lay,
 An acorn, loosened from its stay,
 Fell down upon his eye.

The wounded part with tears ran o'er,
 As punished for the sin :
 Fool ! had that bough a pumpkin bore,
 Thy whimsies would have worked no more,
 Nor skull have kept them in.

Countess of Winchelsea, 1720.

THE HOLY BIBLE.

The Holy Bible, precious, true,
 Has Testaments, called " Old " and " New ; "
 Of books, the Old has thirty-nine ;
 Twenty-seven in the New, we find ;
 Eleven hundred forty-nine,
 Count chapters of the two combined.
 The middle chapter, ' t will be seen,
 Is Psalm one hundred seventeen ;
 The following Psalm, and its verse the eighth,
 Is the middle verse, as counters state.

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

Don't kill the birds—the little birds,
That sing about your door,
Soon as the joyous spring has come,
And chilling storms are o'er.

The little birds—how sweet they sing ;
O let them joyous live ;
And do not seek to take their life,
Which you can never give.

Don't kill the birds—the pretty birds,
That play among the trees ;
'Twould make the earth a cheerless place,
To see no more of these.

The little birds—how fond they play ;
Do not disturb their sport,
But let them warble forth their songs,
Till winter cuts them short.

Don't kill the birds—the happy birds,
That cheer the field and grove ;
Such harmless things to look upon,
They claim our warmest love.

THE BUSY BEE.

Pretty bee, pray tell me why
Thus from flower to flower you fly ;
Culling sweets the livelong day,
Never leaving off to play.

Little child, I 'll tell you why,
Thus from flower to flower I fly ;
Let the truth thy thoughts engage,
From thy youth to riper age.

Summer flowers will soon be o'er ;
Winter comes—they bloom no more ;
Fairest days will soon be past ;
Brightest suns will set at last.

Little child, now learn of me ;
Let thy youth thy seed-time be ;
Then, when wintry age has come,
Richly bear thy harvest home.

A GOOD NAME

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.

King Solomon.

Children, choose it,
Don't refuse it,
'Tis a priceless diadem ;
Highly prize it,
Not despise it,
You will need it when you 're men.

Love and cherish,
Keep and nourish,
'Tis more precious far than gold ;
Watch and guard it,
Don't discard it ;
You will need it when you 're old.

Then endeavor,
Now and ever,
Keep this blessed treasure nigh ;
Never loan it,
Always own it,
You will need it when you die.

THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

Far from the busy haunts of life,
Among the quiet dead,
There is a spot to which my steps
In love are often led.
Upon the grass-grown little mound
Full many a blossom springs ;
They seem a lesson from the ground,
Of great and holy things.

How well I mind me of the day,
We made that little grave ;
How bitterly we turned away,
And mourned the fair and brave ;
Brave, tho' no laurels of the great
Are wreathed about her name ;
Her's were no honors of the state,
Nor dreams of earthly fame.

A higher guerdon claimed her zeal,
A loftier prize she sought ;
That guerdon—her eternal weal
The prize—her Saviour bought.
Oh, say, can earthly joys allure,
Or earthly chains enthrall

The soul, whose hopes are anchored sure,
Where Christ is all in all?

It might be, for a little while,
Her new-born faith was weak,
It may be, that her faltering hope,
Forbade her Heaven to seek;
But love, all-powerful to control,
Descended from above,
And God himself possessed her soul—
For God himself is love.

And ever-more, all earthly things
Kept fading from her sight,
The peace religion ever brings,
Came with its softer light.
God still was gracious, for His rod
In love, not wrath, was given;
Earth but the path toward purer bliss—
The stepping-stone to Heaven.

One parting wish she softly breathed;
“When I have passed away,
To be forever with my God,
Oh, lay my mould’ring clay

Within the shadow of the church,
I, living, loved to tread;
And plant new violets in the turf,
Above my quiet bed."

I've often grieved, because the spot
They've chosen for her grave,
Seemed not in keeping with the wish,
So lovingly she gave.

But, yesterday I came again,
The sun was shining bright,
And upward rose the tapering spire,
To intercept the light.

Its graceful outline, tall and high,
I've seen it o'er and o'er,
And marked it on the clear, blue sky,
A thousand times before.

But now, the symbol of our faith,
Uprising in the air,
Was marked in shadow on her grave,
And lingered calmly there.

How well, I thought, that she, whose life
Was spent at Jesus' feet,
Should sleep, at last, beneath His Cross,
The true disciple's seat.

Yet, in her present happy home,
 'Mid perfect bliss above,
 Not e'en the shadow of His Cross,
 Can intercept His love,

Falling so richly on the soul,
 Whom Israel's God doth keep;
 When safely folded in His arms,
 She gently sinks to sleep.
 Far brighter than the glare of sin,
 And truer than its gloss,
 Are the pure joys that dwell within
 The Shadow of the Cross.

THE TWO GREAT COMMANDMENTS.

This is the first and great command—
 To love thy God above;
 And this the second—as thyself
 Thy neighbor thou shalt love.

Who is my neighbor? He who wants
 The help which thou canst give;
 And both the law and prophets say,
 This do, and thou shalt live.

Roscoe.

THE LITTLE CHILD'S PATTERN.

Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour,
Once became a child like me ;
Oh, that in my whole behavior,
He my pattern still may be.

All my nature is unholy ;
Pride and passion dwell within ;
But the Lord was meek and lowly,
And was never known to sin.

I am often vainly trying
Some new pleasure to possess ;
He was always self-denying,
Patient in His worst distress.

Lord, assist a feeble creature,
Guide me by thy word of truth ;
Condescend to be my teacher,
Through my childhood and my youth.

QUESTIONS.

Who showed the little ant the way
Her narrow hole to bore ;
And spend the pleasant summer day
In laying up her store ?

The sparrow builds her skillful nest,
Of wool, and hay, and moss ;
Who told her how to weave it best,
And lay the twigs across ?

Who taught the busy bee to fly
Among the sweetest flowers,
And lay his store of honey by,
To eat in winter hours ?

'Twas God who showed them all the way,
And gave their little skill,
And teaches children, if they pray,
To do His holy will.

IMPROMPTU,

On seeing children making mud pies by the roadside.

Oh, happy faces ! rosy cheeks !
Besprinkled o'er with muddy streaks ;
Oh, busy fingers ! dirty nails !
While gazing on ye, "Memory's sails,
Far up the tide of time are turned,"
And take me to where first I learned,
Like you, to rear, with skill and mirth,
This pastry of our mother earth.
Since then, how many a fabric bright,
Earth-born like these, have seen the light ;
On these, as then, when storms befell,
They left me but an empty shell.
Yés, little workers in the sand,
So pure of heart, so foul of hand,
The noblest work man can devise,
Boast little more than your dirt pies.
We sow, we reap, we toil, we trust—
All for a little heap of dust ;

And when at length life's setting sun
Scarce finds our little work begun,
'Twere well, could we, like you, depart,
With world-stain on the hands—not heart.
A. W. G.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father, our Father in Heaven,
Be hallowed thy glorious name;
To thee let the kingdom be given,
Thy will we acknowledge supreme.

We would by thy bounty be fed,
By infinite mercy forgiven;
Nor into temptation be led,
Nor into sad evils be driven.

For thine is the kingdom, O Lord,
The power and glory are thine;
Be forever and ever adored,
On earth as in heaven divine.

Hastings' Nursery Songs.

A LITTLE CHILD'S EVENING PRAYER.

Lord, I have passed another day,
And come to thank thee for thy care ;
Forgive my faults in work and play,
And listen to my evening prayer.

Thy favor gives me daily bread,
And friends, who all my wants supply ;
And safely now I rest my head,
Preserved and guarded by Thine eye.

Look down in pity, and forgive
Whate'er I've said or done amiss ;
And help me every day I live,
To serve Thee better than in this.

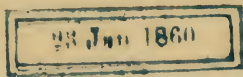
Now, while I speak, be pleased to take
A helpless child beneath thy care ;
And condescend, for Jesus' sake,
To listen to my evening prayer.

A LITTLE CHILD'S MORNING PRAYER.

I thank my God, who thro' the night,
Has kept me till the morning light;
Lord, on my knees I humbly pray,
For grace and mercy thro' the day;
Keep me this day from every sin,
And every wicked thought within;
Under thy care my childhood take,
And hear my prayer for Jesus' sake.

PRAYER—FOR A LITTLE CHILD.

O Thou who never slumberest, see
My little couch;—beside it be;
May there thy guardian angels keep
Their vigils round me whilst I sleep;
And then, if midnight dreams be given,
May they be holy dreams of Heaven.



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